BY A. MARIA CRAWFORD.

"You've always had all the money you wanted, Theoren, and you wouldn't know how to get along without it." dress pinned up carefully and partly said Betty decidedly. "So it's best to covered with one of Susir's big blue consider our engagement at an end. I aprons. can't marry you."

Theoren Crane looked at the girl apparent effort and found time to chat wonderingly.

"There is only one way out of this guest. engagement for you, just one," he repeated, "and that is to acknowledge ner?" Miss Betty?" he asked yielding that you don't love me. No other rea- presently to her gracious charm. son will hold with me."

Betty pondered, a tiny pucker showing in her forehead. She spoke with cause of a fire in the block where they an effort. "You know there has allive. Fortunately, my mother trained ways been Tom." She tried to look at me to be ready for just such emerhim, but her eyes fell before the sud- gencies." den fire in his own

"Well, what of it? He's a sort of a girl I want for myhalf-forgotten myth."

"Don't these roses look real? He begged John Carter hospitably. has sent flowers every day for two pride had been stirred

"Do you mean to tell me that youme to hold you in my arms and kiss ing. you if you had not intended to marry then?"

tingle in her face.

did you?" she asked slowly.

"Betty! What's the matter? Your ather has told you that Uncle Henry drew up his will yesterday and left stinct in the child to economize. his money to me provided that I don't narry a so-called society woman. He these days of wilful waste and extrav has always been a crank on the subject of marriage. Thinks that women ought to know how to cook and sew and run a house, you understand. I ing in the library, Betty's voice, plainwent to the office and begged your fa- tively sweet in a tender love song. ther not to tell you. Uncle Henry has been in Australia for twenty years and he didn't know a lawyer nor anybody



"How Many Guests?"

money. I can take care of you. Oh, Betty, dear, I've been so happy. Say it's all a mistake. I don't want anything but you."

Betty swallowed hard and staring in the fire, went over to herself every word her father had said at noon. "Betty, you must give up Theoren Crane," he had urged. "The boy has a future and this old uncle of his has a dozen millions. You mustn't let maudlin sentimentality cheat the boy out of a fortune like that. The old fellow loves Theoren and wants him to marry a quiet, simple girl who is accustomed to do actual work household work, he said. Yes, I know it's hard on you for you are more than capable and can run this big establishment, but Henry Crane demands that his niece shall not smack of the social world. You're like a beautiful orchid. Betty, don't cry; we'll go abroad for a year. Henry Crane would never believe that you could work. You must not think of yourself in this, but what

this fortune will mean to him." Acts of heroism appeared easy enough to accomplish in the creatures of men's fancies-in books-but when an actual experience came home to an average, normal girl, it seemed too diffor mortal endurance. Betty wanted to cry out how dear he was this man she was giving up for love of him. He was so big and strong and capable of caring for her. She would love him so that he would never regret the loss of money under the circumstances, she promised herself, and then the voice of her father, speaking in a cool way of the material things of life, smote her inner consciousness "You mustn't let maudlin sentimentality cheat the boy out of a fortune like that," and Betty steeled her heart and determined to prove herself equal to her father's expectation and demand.

"If I ever marry, I will marry Tom. Nobody could love a woman any more than he loves me. I am going abroad in ten days, where I hope to study and travel and improve myself. I need it."

"As late as last night, you didn't need nor want anything except my love. Tell me the whole truth, Betty. Why are you talking about Tom now? Isn't it because of Uncle Henry's will? Do you really love this man in the Be honest with me, Betty. please, for I believe in you like I—like I believe in God," he finished rev-

erently. "Oh, Theoren, I-" Betty put her hand to her throat. She seemed to be choking. "Give me two days to think things over. Then I will send for you, Theoren," she held her arms out to him as he turned away to the door. 'Don't lose faith in me, not yet-not

The next evening at dinner she heard her father's voice calling her.
"In the kitchen, daddy," she an-

INTERFERENCE Susie, James and my own maid rusned home an hour ago when the grocer's boy told them about that big fire in the block where they all live. I'll hurry. You won't have to wait long."

"Put more water in the soup," John Carter told her; smiling at this strange trick of Fata, "for I've brought company to dinner' "All right." Betty was not perturbed. "How many guests?" "One Mr. Wilson from up country."

Mr. Carter stood for a minute admiring the slight figure in an evening Betty served her dinner without any

gaily with her father's rather silent

"Did you really cook this nice

"Yes. We keep four servants, but this afternoon they all stampeded be-

"Now, Miss Betty is just the sort of

"Let me give you some more fowl?" It was evident to the guest that years." Her retort came quickly. Her Mr. Carter did not care to discuss professional matters at home with his daughter, so he immediately took up you of all women-would have allowed the worn topic of the high cost of liv-

"Betty is a shrewd manager," comme? Were you thinking of Tom mented Carter, proudly. "I hear other men complain of expenses, but Betty The girl's defense was being swept as a good buyer and wastes nothing, away ruthlessly. She felt the hot blood so I find that although I have everythingle in her face. thing on the market, my expenses, "I don't suppose you ever made a household expenses, are no more than mistake and kissed the wrong girl, they were ten years ago. Betty's mother married me when I was a poor, struggling lawyer, and we had to save in order to live, so I suppose it is in-

> "I'm proud to know such a girl in agant living. You'll make some man a mighty fine wife, Miss Betty."

> A little later as the men sat smokmade John Carter's heart begin to ache. He remembered her assumed galety at the table and her brave attempt to take his advice without any apparent effort.

The tinkling of the door bell startled him from his reverle, then the rustle of Betty's skirts and then Theoren Crane's deep voice in the hall.

"Betty, I don't care a hang about Uncle Henry's money. Something tells me that you love me and that you are sacrificing yourself for my supposed advancement. I couldn't walt for you to send for me. I love you, Betty. You're all I want in the

Wilson turned questioningly to his host.

"Isn't that Theoren? Is that why you asked me to take an assumed name for the evening?"

A few words between the men exling with laughter, parted the curtains at the door. There stood his nephew, his young face drawn with suffering, pleading with the woman of his heart. Betty, all the color gone from her pretty face, was biting her lips to keep back the hot tears.

\"God bless you both, nephew. couldn't find you a better wife in all the world than Betty. Take her and else in this town. Imagine how I felt I'll draw up a new will in the mornwhen he came in to luncheon today ing, leaving the love I have followed and announced that he had been to all my life-gold-to my dear niece Gustave Carter to have his will drawn and nephew. May I kiss her, The-

"Yes." said his astonished kinsman. Then as the older men withdrew, he caught the girl to his heart. "Betty. you're the right girl for me, am I the right man for you?"

"Yes; there's never been anybody but you, Theoren. Oh, what I've suffered trying to give you up because I do love you!"

"Never mind, it's all over now, sweetheart. Some poet has said that a tear lies in the petals of every rose. Please God, we've had our tear-now for the heart of the rose of love and life!

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Just a Thought.

I had been in poor health for some time and was much alone. Soon l found that my mind had come dwell on unpleasant things; in short, I was a victim of despondency. I realized that I must depend upon myself for a cure.

I wished to appreciate and remember all the pleasant things that came to me each day, so I wrote a description in my very best English of the brightest happening of the day, the visit of a cheerful friend, a word plcture of my prettiest flowers, or a bit of bright conversation. Each day I pasted my manuscript in my Book of Happiness. When the old worried feeling came back I had only to turn the leaves of my book to realize how many blessings were mine.—Exchange.

Good Caricature.

The duke of Sutherland, in an interview in New York, condemned the New York taxicab, which is, in truth, by contrast with the luxurious taxicabs of Paris and London, an outrageously dear and outrageously ramshackle conveyance.

"A New York cabby," he said, "characterized your New York taxi-cab very well when, a lady repulsing him on the ground that she wanted a

"'Oh, step right in, madam. I've just cleaned my cushions with gasoline and I'll guarantee to get stuck twice, to run down a coupre of old women, and to charge you anything from \$17 up."

Hard Lot of Hindu Women. According to reliable statistics, barely one of one per cent of the 144,000,000 of women in India are able to read and write; and to none of the hundreds of thousands of Hindu gods may these sorrowful little dark women look for any ray of hope, either in this world or in the world to come.

Uncle Pennywise Says: It may be that you can't fool the "in the kitchen, daddy," she an-swered. "I'm getting dinner, Mary, clans average a very high percentage

IDEAL FOR THE FISHERMAN

Gunnison River, Colorado's Famous Stream, Has Reputation That Is World Wide.

Denver.-The Gunnison river flows, or rather leaps, down the western slope of Colorado and is famed for its trout. Enthusiastic anglers frequently journey there from England to whip its turbulent waters during the fishing season, as the trout in this ice cold stream are celebrated for their exculsite flavor, and for their fighting qualities as well.

This picturesque stream after flowing placifly through a beautiful broad valley, hemmed in by snow capped peaks, suddenly breaks its leash and plunges into a series of rapids and cascades where it enters the Black Canon at Sapinero, whose granite walls rise on either side to a perpendicular height of from two thousand to three thousand feet above the foaming stream. It continues its tortuous



In the Black Canon

course through this chasm for upward of thirty miles before it emerges into another valley at State Bridge, three thousand feet lower than where it entered the canon.

The trout fishing is along the upper half of the canon, which is traversed by a narrow gauge railroad. The lower half of the canon is impassable. Only three men ever made the trip through it. They were government engineers who were reconnoitering for a location for the Gunnison tunnel to irrigate the Uncompangre Valley. Their strong raft was wrecked, their instruments and clothing were lost and they were rescued in an exhaustad condition.

Below the canon so much alkali and soil are discharged into the stream by the irrigating ditches that troat cannot live in it, but suckers flourish there, often attaining a length of from eighteen to twenty inches. During the latter part of May the suckers go up the small tributaries to spawn. After spawning they return in schools, plained matters, Henry Crane chuck- tail first, to the river. These small streams are rocky and swift, and if the fish did not slacken speed by swimming against the current they might be bruised against the rocks.

In the pools where the water was two or three feet deep the fish were so numerous that it was no uncommon occurrence to throw out three and four fish with each thrust of the The fish were weak and sluggish after spawning and did not make much effort to get out of the way. The old woman brought out two washing pan, all of which were filled within half an hour with fish from twelve to eighteen inches in length, which she skinned and salted down for future ose. She lamented that the fish were

"a-gettin' skeercer every year." "Why, at comin' down time three years ago me and my old man got nigh onto a wagon load in no time," she said

BEAR IS UNINVITED GUEST

enters Sleeping Room, Whose Occupant Vacates Instanter Without Walting to Dress.

Hood River, Ore.-The citizens of he Oak Grove district, armed with the family weapons and followed by all of the dogs that qualified for the event, are passing the time in a bear hunt. A big brown bruin came down out of the Green Point hills a few days ago, raided a raspberry patch at the ranch of Esquire C. C. Lemmon, destroved the apiary of another rancher and entered the kitchen of the Apple-

Robert Shinn, a graduate of the Oregon Agricultural college, who is caring for the Appledel tract, keeps bachelor's hall there. His slumbers of the early dawn were disturbed by the noise of the bear raiding the culinary department,

In a few seconds the bear had entered his sleeping apartment. Shinn left hurriedly through an open window by his bed. The flapping of his night shirt waving an asteu so suddenly in the cool morning breeze frightened the bear, which turned over a cup board of jams and canned fruits in

its hasty exit through the pantry. The bear is said to be one of the largest ever seen in this region, and the ranchers fear that unless it is killed it will begin to raid barnyards.

SCHOOL BOARD BARS CUPID

Applicants for Positions at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Must Make Written

Wilkesbarre, Pa .- Before successful applicants for positions in Hazleton township schools are permitted start work they must submit in writing a promise that they will not fall victims to Cupid's darts during the

school year. Some of the teachers who refused to give the written promise have been informed that their services will not be required. It is understood that the new rule has delayed a few midwinter weddings. The school board made he demand to prevent a scarcity of teachers after the term was under

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of fenale ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private corre-spondence department of the Lydia E. inkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. tial letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of

this generous offer of assistance. Adof assistance.
dress Lydia E. Pinknam Medicine (confidential) Lynn, Vala s Pinkolan

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for

EVIDENTLY OUT OF PLACE

Indignant Frenchman Had Some Fault to Find With Postmaster, and Sald So.

A Frenchman with a name spelled la Paris and pronounced something like Ca-choo had never learned to read or write, but he managed to disguise the fact pretty well until he moved to a new community where the name was not common. Going to the postoffice one morning he inquired:

"Got any mail for Joe Ca-choo?" "What's the name?" inquired the clerk.

"Ca-choo. Joe Ca-choo." "How do you spell it?" "Can't you spell Joe Ca-choo?" "No," said the clerk, "I never heard

t before. Then the disgust of the Frenchman, which had been constantly rising, boiled over and he snorted:

"Well, if you can't spell, why don't be a hundred." you sell your old postoffice to some one that can?"

BABY IN MISERY WITH RASH

Monroe, Wis .- "When my baby was six weeks old there came a rash on his face which finally spread until it got nearly all over his body. It formed a crust on his head, hair fell out and the itch was terrible. When he would scraich the crust, the water would ooze out in big drops. On face and body it was in a dry form and tubs, a washboiler and a large dish- would scale off. He was in great misery and at nights I would lie awake holding his hands so that he could not scratch and disfigure himself. I tried simple remedies at first, then got

medicine, but it did no good. "Finally a friend suggested Cuticurs Remedies, so I sent for a sample to see what they would do, when to my surprise after a few applications I could see an improvement, and he would rest better. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap and before I had them half used my baby was cured. His head is now covered with a luxuriant growth of hair and his complexion is admired by everybody and has no disfigurements." (Signed) Mrs. Annie

Saunders, Sept. 29, 1911. Cuticura Scap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston." Adv.

Thoughtful Wife. "Think I'll go to the ball game to

"All right. Is there a telephone at the grounds. "There's one there. Why?"

"If the home team loses, I want you to telephone me, so that I can take the children and go over to mother's until you get your temper back."

A Paradoxical Ballot. "I should think the women voting in the new suffrage states would strike one obstacle." "What is that?"

"How can the matrons of a party cast their maiden vote?"

If you cannot afford 10c cigars, smoke LEWIS' Single Binder straight 5c-made of extra quality tobacco Adv. The Style of It.

"How do they serve meals from that lunch wagon?"

"I suppose they serve them a

CURES BURNS AND CUTS. Cole's Carbolisaive stops the pain instantly. Curesquick. No sear. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

It Depends. "Do you think a wife should

through her husband's pockets?"
"Yes—if there's anything in 'em." Fra. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25c a bottle Adv.

A smooth man is liable to be slip-

ARRESTING FLIGHT OF TIME

German Scientists Advise the Eating of Egg Shells by Those Who Approach Old Age.

Two Germans, deep thinkers-Professors Emmerich and Loewe-state that eggs shells eaten increase the power of resistance against "the withering blight of time," add weight to the body, activity to the brain and strength to the heart; that they destroy injurious bacilli, prevent inflammation and disease and lend courage and energy. This reminds me, Philip Hale writes in the Boston Herald, of the preparation advertised in Lon-Your letter will be opened, read and don thirty or more years ago as re-answered by a woman and held in strict moving superfluous hair, being an ex-A woman can freely talk of cellent substitute for table butter, her private illness to a woman; thus has none genuine unless stamped on the been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over court tennis player and vegetarian. many years and which has never been says he had an old nurse who used broken. Never have they published a to eat egg. shells and crunch them joy-testimonial or used a letter without the fully between the teeth that happened written consent of the writer, and never to meet, and she said she ate the has the Company allowed these confiden- shells because they "shaved the hair off inside of the throat." The discovery of the German scientist is peculiarly welcome to dwellers by the ocean, for it is a well known fact that if you do not break egg shells the witches will put out to sea in them to wreck vessels, and if you burn the shells the hens will cease to lay. Furthermore, as eggs are now absurdly high-even case eggs-in the neighborhood it seems a pity to waste any part of them.

> Thoroughly Up-to-Date. "Halloa!" Jellison cried, as he encountered his acquaintance, Barwood, in the street. "Thought you were getting married today. Postponed?

"Altogether," said Barwood, firmly. "Not even engaged now, then?" pursued Jellison,

"No. The lady I was to have married was too modern-too up-to-date for me." "Up-to-date!" The excuse astonish-

ed Jellison. "How on earth-"Wrote her last Monday, saying I was coming to see her on Wednesday. You see, although we'd been engaged for some time, I never formally proposed, and she seemed to want it. So I went on Wednesday-just to satisfy her whim, as I thought. Got there and found she had sold the rights of photographing me at the moment of proposing to a cinemetograph com-

"That settled it!"-Tit-Bits.

Nothing More to Live For. Without question, the Scots curier of whom Lord Lyveden tells in Fry's Magazine, placed the proper value on his sport,

During a recent curling-match in Switzerland, the skip of one of the teams, who happened to be a Scotsman, was so delighted with the accurate shot of one of his team, that he was heard to address him in the following manner: "Lie down and dee, mon; lie down and dee. Ye'll never lay a finer stane nor that if ye live to

Point for Sherlock Holmes. Somebody wondered how long a cer tain woman who had just left the

room had been married. "About 15 years," said the jeweler. "How do you know?" asked the jeweler's wife. "You never saw her until

tonight." "I can tell by the size of her wedding ring," he replied, "The width of wedding rings changes about every five years. The kind she wears was in style 15 years ago."

Like Mushrooms As they emerged from the subway

station they were confronted by a giant skyscraper rising into the blue. 'What building is that?" she asked, not being an habitue of the downtown district. "I don't know," he replied, She looked at him in surprise, this quarter of New York being his daily locale. "No," he insisted wearily. "I don't know. It wasn't there yesterday."-New York Press.

Chimmie--Hey, Maggie, hold dis bag o' peanuts fer me fer a minute- yard, with its ricks, its lazy cows, ets here comes a poor relation o' mine!-Life.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Fletchirs. In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria in every quarter."

-I got this string in less than an why it affected him so much. Nimrod's Wise Wife-There's a fish

store nearer than that, John. A CURE FOR PILES. Cole's Carbolisaive stops itching and pain-nd cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Many a born leader throws up the sponge and becomes a follower.

Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes, in an address on behalf of a New York coun tryweek charity, told a quaint story, "A little slum girl," she said, "stood for the first time in her life in a barnyard, with its ricke, its lazy cows, its

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

ays wear W. L. Douglas \$2,00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School

Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two
pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00,\$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the short vamps which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the conservative styles which

have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and

than any other manufacturer in the world.

wear longer than any other make for the price.

"I Got This Fine Pipe With Liggett

& Myers Duke's Mixture"

of pipes—as well as in cigarettes—and they all tell the same

story. They like the genuine, natural tobacco taste of

Duke's Mixture

Choice bright leaf aged to mellow mildness, carefully stemmed and then granulated—every grain pure, high-grade tobacco—that's what you get in the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack. You get one and a half ounces of this pure, mild, delightful tobacco, unsurpassed in quality, for &c—and with each sack you

Now About the Free Pipe

In every sack of Liegett & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a coupon. You can exchange these coupons for a pipe or for many other valuable and useful articles. These presents cost not one penny. There is something for every member of the family—skates, catcher's gloves, tennis rackets, cameras, toilet articles, suit cases, canes, umbrellas, and dozens of other things. Just send us your name and address on a postal and as a special offer during September and October only we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE of any charge. Open up a sack of Liegett & Myers Duke's Mixture today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE 3HOE, J.T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, and Coupons from FOUR ROSES (the tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other lags or compone sisued by w.

get a book of papers free.

All kinds of men smoke Duke's Mixture in all kinds

plows and harrows, and what-not. The slum girl drank it all in de lightedly, then gasped half to herself: 'An' jes look at the chickensall runnin' around raw!"-Washington Star.

Raw Chickens.

Why He Sorrowed. "And then Nero had Rome set afire

"Alas, how terrible!" murmured little Morits, with an expression of such Nimrod (just back from fishing) deep anguish that his teacher asked 'Why," said Moritz, "just think of the poor insurance companies!"-Fliegende Blaetter.

> Conclusive. "What am I to do about this man's attack on me? I can't answer him. "Then why don't you call him

liar?" FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Headache Nervousness and Backache due to disorders of Kidneys and Bladder

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Lock for the stamp. Beware of aubstitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach if your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brochton, Mass. Milk-crust all over tiny baby's face

Fast Color Eyelets.

Mothers, if your little ones are suffering from tormenting, unsightly skin or scalp eruptions, how can you fall to profit by the experience of this mother, who writes a "I do not know what caused the milk-crust on my baby's face, all over it ex-cept the eyeballs. It started as a razh, of an Itching nature; though only three weeks old it tried to scratch it. Then in about a week or ten days it had formed into crust that was very sore, whitish, and came off in scabs. For about five weeks I used different washes, but it did no good. From the first application of the Resignal From the first application of the Resizol Soap and Ointment, in a few hours, seemingly, we could see the change. I can safely say I cured the baby with Resizol Soap and Resizol Ointment. Anyone who will try them will sure get results that are lasting." (Signed) Mrs. Luvenia R. Ruffin, Cauthornville, Va., May 19, 1912.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (55c) and Diniment (50c), or mailed on receipt of price. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md. They are invaluable household remedies for skin-troubles, botts, sores, wounds, burns and olies.



Readers of this paper destring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for refusing all substitutes or imitation

Pettits Eve Salve SORE EYE

His Modest Request. You handle large sums of money n this play-millions or more in every

"I see," said Yorick Hamm "And you must handle it like you "I see. Could you let me have a \$2

bill to rehearse with?" Many a fellow fails to hit the bull's eye in the big shoot because he has PATENTS Warmen E. Celoman, Wash wasted all his ammunition in practice.

OLD SORES CURED

Texas Irrigated Land mat. Very cheap. Producing yearly grops per acre. Best on the market. Let me tell Write P. O. Box 713, Pittaburg, Pa.

